

FOR SALE.

— BY —

Brown, Osborne & Co.

Anderson, S. C.

One of the Largest and best
assorted Stocks of . . .

BOOTS and SHOES

Ever offered to the citizens of
Anderson County, and at prices
that defy all competition.

WE CAN SELL YOU . . .

Shoes for the Little Ones,

From 20c. to \$1.25.

Shoes for Ladies,

From 75c. to \$3.00 per pair.

Shoes for Gentlemen,

From \$1.00 to \$5.00 per pair.

For Style, Workmanship, Fit
and Comfort, our Fine Shoes
cannot be excelled. We represent
in this City some of the
largest, most prominent, and
most reliable Manufacturers
of Shoes in the United States.
Such as—

JAMES A. BANISTER & CO., of Newark, N. J.,

Manufacturers of Men's
FINE SHOES,

HAYES PARTRIDGE SHOE COMPANY,

Of Philadelphia, Pa., Manufacturers of
Ladies', Children's and Misses'

FINE SHOES.

MARCY BROS. & CO., Hartford, Conn.,

Manufacturers of
MEDIUM GRADE SHOES,

For Men, Women and Children,

— AND —

HOME-MADE SHOES,

Made right here at home by the Anderson
Shoe and Leather Co.

WE GUARANTEE

Every pair of Shoes made by the above Manufacturers to
give satisfaction or refund your money.

REMEMBER,

- 1st. That our Stock of Shoes is large.
- 2nd. That our Shoes are good.
- 3rd. That our Shoes are cheap.
- 4th. That we are in the Shoe business to sell Shoes.

Yours truly,

Brown, Osborne & Co.

Anderson Intelligence.

LOCAL NEWS

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 4, 1895.

The Cotton Market.

Corrected by Brown, Osborne & Co.

Strict Middling . . . 73
Good Middling . . . 71
Strict Good Middling . . . 78

Cotton prices are in demand at good prices.

Col. L. Blease, Esq., of Newberry, was in the city yesterday.

The new advertisement of the Means Co. speaks for itself. Read it carefully.

Mrs. D. S. Taylor has gone to Middleton, Ga., to spend a few weeks with friends.

The new advertisement of the Evans Pharmacy tells you about Christmas novelties.

Note what the Brown Printing and Stationery Co. says in its new advertisement.

Whoever gives as God prospers him, will never have to stop giving for lack of funds.

More cotton is sold from the wagons in Anderson than any other town or city in the State.

Col. W. A. Neal, Superintendent of the State Penitentiary, spent Thanksgiving in Anderson.

Mr. Frank McGee, of Abbeville, C. H., spent Thanksgiving Day in the city with his parents.

Deputy Marshal Bailey captured a lot of blind fish whiskey in the country a few days ago.

Mr. E. J. Clarke has just completed a handsome and commodious residence on Balton street.

Miss Lucia McGowan, one of Abbeville's most popular young ladies, is in the city visiting friends.

A number of our citizens went to Clemson College last Sunday to hear Bishop Galloway preach.

Just three weeks from to-day until Christmas. Now is the time to select your Christmas presents.

If you need job printing of any description send us your orders. Our work and prices will please you.

Next year is campaign year, and if you want to keep posted on the news subscribe for the INTELLIGENCER.

All agree that the people of Anderson County are in a better condition financially than they have been in years.

When you break your leg, sprain your ankle or fall off your bicycle, don't forget that Or & Sloan sell crutches.

Up to the 1st inst. Anderson's cotton receipts for this season are 17,640 bales. Same time last year, 16,633 bales.

Pickens Journal: "Mrs. William McFaul and son, Henry, of Anderson, are visiting at Capt. J. L. Thornley's."

The license tax of one dollar a day on the "mountain schooners" brings a nice little revenue into the city treasury.

The public roads were never in better condition at this season of the year. Good work has been done on most of them.

If you contemplate buying watches, clocks, jewelry, etc., read what W. E. Hubbard says in his new advertisement.

The weather we are having is beautiful. The weather is now nearing winter, but from the pleasant days one scarcely knows it.

A farmer in this County has sold nearly one hundred dollars worth of honey in the city this fall. Haystacks are very profitable.

The bright season of the chrysanthemum is about over. This flower is a thing of beauty and a joy. It has had a long reign this year.

J. F. Rice, Esq., visited Columbia last week and appeared before the Supreme Court, and was enrolled as a member of the bar of this State.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Holliman, of Wall-halla, have been spending a few days in the city visiting the family of their son, Mr. J. T. Holliman.

The School Commissioner will have a special examination for applicants to teach in the public schools, on Saturday, 14th inst. See advertisement.

Mr. Thos. Norris, who went to Spartanburg ten days ago to spend a few days, has been attacked by the measles and is not yet able to return home.

Subscribers to the INTELLIGENCER who do not get their papers regularly will do us a great favor to notify us and we will make an effort to remedy it.

Saturday, as usual, brought a large crowd to the city and the students did a lively business. The real estate sold by the Probate Judge brought good prices.

Bear in mind that there will be no extension of time for paying taxes this year. The books close on the 1st inst. Pay up now and avoid the usual rush the last few days.

Miss Seppie Beverly returned home from the South Alabama Business College, of Milledgeville, last Wednesday. Miss Seppie's friends gladly welcome her home again.

Married, on Sunday, December 1, 1895, by R. B. Robinson, Trial Justice, and at his residence, Mr. Monroe J. Banister and Miss Edna M. Murdoch, both of Anderson County.

Among the many persons who went from Anderson to Atlanta last week to see the Exposition was our clever friend, Mr. T. J. Webb. This was his first visit from home in twenty-five years.

Mrs. B. F. Whitner received a telegram Sunday evening stating that her son, the bedside of his son, Mr. Hugh Whitner, who is quite sick in Elberton, Ga., with fever. Mrs. Whitner left for Elberton Sunday morning.

Have you come to grief, or want some real nice fresh meat and gits? If so read Mr. A. H. Osborne's advertisement. He has a new mill, and grinds corn on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Give him your patronage.

Oil profligate is to be re-established and Mr. Robert Smith will have charge of the office. It will be opened just as soon as the necessary arrangements can be completed. This will be good news to the people of this section.

The Masonic Grand Lodge meets in Charleston next week. Dr. J. P. Duckett will represent Hiram Lodge, Dr. R. P. Driver, Past Grand Master, and Capt. T. F. Hill, District Deputy Grand Master, will also attend the meeting.

Already we are beginning to think about next year will bring forth, and we do hope that it will bring some good results like those we had this year, and apples, and that our people will plant a plenty of corn again and not go crazy about cotton.

Mr. Joseph R. Simpson, who has been living at Cold Water, Ga., for the past two years, has returned to Anderson County and located in Savannah Township. We are glad to welcome Mr. Simpson and his family back to Anderson County.

Two weeks ago in chronicling the marriage of Mr. Stevenson and Miss Campbell, our informant gave us the name of the bride as Miss Lena when it should have been Miss Eliza. The young ladies are sisters, and the former still wears her maiden name.

Our fellow townsman, Mr. A. S. Stephens, was met with a painful accident while in the city on the 24th ult. He accidentally dislocated his knee, and he has suffered intense pain since he came home, and is not yet able to walk. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Thanksgiving Day was generally observed in Anderson. All business was suspended and the day had a Sunday appearance. Services were held in the Presbyterian and Episcopal Churches. A great many went hunting and visiting in the country, and all in all the day was one of rest and pleasure.

Spence News: Rev. Mr. F. Whitaker, a well-known minister and citizen of this county will move to Anderson County soon. As makes this change in order to more completely serve the interests of Anderson clients, Methodist Protestant Church, of which he has been appointed pastor for the third consecutive year.

There is no use to try to dodge the

measles; you are as apt to run in and out as to run away from them. The safest plan is to pursue the even tenor of your way and follow your ordinary business, and take them when they catch up with you.

Pickens Sentinel: "Marge, the premium roadster of the late Julian W. Bruce, made the eight mile between Easley and Pickens in forty minutes last Monday, drawing a buggy containing Mac Bruce and the Sentinel man. In five minutes from the time the first message came, she was halted in a stall at Easley."

Hartwell (Ga.) Sun: "It is said that a Hartwell woman has invented a more diverter. It is composed of a hood and sections of flexible pipe. When her husband snores the hood is lowered over his head and the pipe conducts the sound to the cellar. There hasn't been a rat in the cellar since the diverter was put in operation."

Brother Langston, of the INTELLIGENCER, has been made happy by seeing a farmer drive into Anderson with "two big fat dressed hogs." Perhaps our brother was presented with a big "mess" of home raised sausage. We hope so anyhow—Chester Reporter. No, brother Buchanan, he did not even give us a mess of chitterlings.

Dr. W. E. A. Weman, the well-known veterinarian surgeon, has returned to Greenville from New York, where he has been taking a special course in his profession. He will continue to practice in and about Greenville until the latter part of February when he will go to Clemson College to fill the chair of veterinary medicine in that institution.

By coming forward and settling up arrears, delinquent subscribers will greatly assist us, as we are needing the money. It is absolutely necessary that we collect as large a per cent as possible of the amount now due on our subscription books in order that we may meet all of our obligations promptly. If you can't pay all you owe us, you can certainly pay a part of it.

The corps of Cadets of the Patrick M. Hill Institute returned from the school on Monday night where they represented the city of Anderson on South Carolina's day in such a manner that they deserve special mention. The corps was assigned to the 1st Brigade, and occupied the right of that command. Their neat appearance, soldierly bearing, and excellent drill were the subject of comment and elicited many compliments.

Charleston will have her Gals Week next week and a grand program has been arranged for the occasion. The Southern Railway has offered very low rates of fare for the trip, which should attract a large crowd of visitors to the city by the sea. Tickets will be on sale from the 9th to 14th inclusive, good until 18th, for \$7.65. From the 9th to 11th tickets will be sold at \$4.80, limited return on the 12th. Call for your tickets via the Atlantic Coast Line, the quickest and best route from Columbia to Charleston.

Mr. G. A. Hamlet, of Augusta, Ga., who killed and tried to support his family by selling bolts, is spending this week in Anderson, energetically pursuing his avocation. Mr. Hamlet came among us highly recommended by such distinguished men as Congressmen Black, Rev. Lansing Burrows and others, of Georgia, and is deserving of the aid and sympathy of his work. He has a number of very interesting and instructive books, and sells them at very reasonable prices.

The two oldest locomotive engineers in the world live in Abbeville County. Mr. Hayden is 95 years old and is now blind and deaf. He was born in England and helped build and run the South Carolina Railroad. George W. Sykes is about 90 years old. His first work was in the South Carolina railroad shops and he ran for forty years on the Columbia and Greenville road. He is on the retired list now and the Southern Railway pays him \$30 a month. He has five sons in the employ of the road.

Mrs. Cora Haynie, wife of Mr. Sydney Haynie, died at her home in Vancourt Township last Friday, after a brief illness with fever. Mrs. Haynie was about 26 years of age, and was the daughter of Mr. John Baird, of this city. She was a faithful member of Flat Rock Presbyterian Church, where her remains were interred on Saturday. Rev. A. Wilson, the pastor, conducted the funeral services. She was a good woman, and was highly esteemed by her friends and neighbors. She leaves a husband and three children to mourn her death.

Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Edwards, after a pleasant stay of two or three months in this city and other sections of the State, have returned to Mexico to resume their work as missionaries. The Associate Reformed Presbyterian, in speaking of Mr. Edwards, says: "Rev. J. R. Edwards has secured about \$200 in cash and subscriptions—mostly cash—for his chapel in Mexico. He needs \$200 more. If you want to help along this work send your subscription to Rev. O. Y. Bonner, Due West, S. C., treasurer of this fund."

Our old friend, Mr. T. J. McClure, called to see us yesterday and squared his account with the INTELLIGENCER. Mr. McClure is one of Anderson County's most successful farmers, as well as one of her most upright and worthy citizens. He started after the war without a cent, but by his good judgment, strict economy, hard work and raising his own meat and bread, he soon became independent and now owns several fine plantations. In short he is a "hog and hominy" farmer, and makes out a surplus crop. This is partly the sequel of his success. He tells us that he now has nine fine hogs to kill, and is fattening them on last year's corn. He has also always made his fertilizers at home.

A young man who recently married, at one evening in the twilight colloquy and finally uttered these pathetic words: "Backward, turn backward, oh, time, thy flight, feed me on grief again, just for to-night; I am so weary of sole leather steak, petrified doughnuts and valentines, cake, oysters the sleep in a watery booth and as strong as Goliath of Gath; weary of praying for what I can't eat, chewing up rubber and eating mud. Backward, turn backward, for weary I am! Give me a whack at my grandmother's jam; let me drink milk that has never been heated; let me eat butter whose hair has been trimmed; let me once more have an old-fashioned pie; then I'll be willing to curl up and die!"

Married, on Tuesday morning, December 3, at Coldwater, at the residence of the bride's father in this city, by Rev. J. N. H. Sumner, Maj. Wm. L. Law, of Burger, F. A. and Miss L. M. Law, of only daughter of Maj. B. F. Whitner. The ceremony was witnessed by a few intimate friends and relatives. The couple left on the 9:30 train on the Savannah Valley Railroad for Atlanta, where they will spend a few days and then go to the home of the bride's father in Florida. The groom was formerly a professor in the Patrick Military Institute of this city, and now holds a similar position in that institution. The bride is one of Anderson's most charming and popular young ladies, and the groom is a well-known and successful business man. They are both of the same family and are both of the same family.

Last Wednesday, at the home of Mr. W. G. Burgess, in Hopewell Township, a difficulty occurred between Mr. J. B. Burgess and a negro man named Chas. Sexton. In which the latter was killed. Sexton, who was a negro, was in the yard, and was threatening to kill his white neighbor. The couple were in the yard, and at the same time picked up an axe to defend himself. Sexton refused to leave and continued cursing and threatening. Burgess went into the house and secured his gun. Sexton followed him almost to the door. Burgess soon came out and again ordered Sexton to leave. The latter refused to do so and made an attempt to strike Burgess, who immediately fired his gun, the whole load entering the negro's side, killing him almost instantly. Trial Justice Jamison held the inquest and the verdict was in accordance with the above facts. On Friday the prisoner, with his attorney, J. E. Breazeale, went to Greenville and appeared before Judge Bost, who granted him bail in the sum of \$1,000. The bond was made and Burgess was released to appear at the February term of Court.

The Williamson correspondent of the Greenville News, under date of Nov. 20th, says: "Early this morning while swimming at Williamson Conductor J. P. Dodd, in attempting to step from an engine while in motion and fell and was killed. His right foot was caught under the truck of the tender and four of his toes were mashed entirely off and his body severely injured otherwise. Dr. B. F. Brown was called and did what he could to relieve him temporarily until a special train could be provided on which Mr. Dodd was taken to Greenville, where he received the necessary surgical treatment from Dr. T. T. Earle. Mr. Dodd is an excellent young man and one of the Southern Railway's best conductors. William Williamson was engaged in taking a bath yesterday, when he was struck by the engine of a locomotive under the press at the bath. A lever fell up and struck him under the chin, shattering his front teeth and cutting an ugly rash. About the time this accident occurred James H. Pepper, while at work in the panning mill, was struck in the top of his head with the sharp edge of a diving plane bit and a painful and almost fatal wound was inflicted."

Last night Mr. W. T. Albee, baggage master of the Savannah Valley Railroad, accidentally fell out of his car at Cooke and was painfully hurt. His head struck a cross tie and his right leg was badly sprained. He will be ready for duty again in a few days.

On yesterday morning at 8:30 o'clock, at the home of the bride in this city, Mr. J. N. H. Sumner, Maj. Wm. L. Law, of Burger, F. A. and Miss L. M. Law, of only daughter of Maj. B. F. Whitner, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Rev. J. N. H. Sumner performed the ceremony. Only a few intimate friends and the relatives of the happy couple were present to witness the ceremony. Shortly after the wedding the couple left on the Savannah Valley train to spend a few days in Atlanta viewing the Exposition. Both the bride and groom reside in this city, and have a host of friends whom we join in extending congratulations.

Mr. Samuel O. Sullivan, youngest son of the late N. K. Sullivan, died at the home of his mother in this city last Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. In the 19th year of his age. The young man was attacked with bilious fever about four weeks ago, but two weeks preceding his death he had recovered sufficiently to be up again for a day or two, when he relapsed and gradually grew worse until he died. He was a victim. The death of this young man is peculiarly sad, and has brought sorrow to a wide circle of relatives and friends, who deeply sympathize with the devoted mother, who is almost heart-broken over the loss of her "baby boy," who, it seemed, was a trial and happy future before him. We had known the young man intimately since his infancy, and can testify to his fine character, his intelligence, his kind-hearted, modest, jovial and generous to a fault, always courteous and accommodating, and strictly upright and temperate. In short, he was a model boy, and had the confidence and good will of all who knew him, which should be a great consolation to the loved ones who are left to cherish his memory. Mr. Sullivan graduated from the Patrick Military Institute last June, and being possessed of a bright mind and well in his classes. While he had never made a public profession of religion, he was a sincere student of the Bible, and a member of the Baptist Church and a zealous member of the Sunday School. On Monday afternoon the remains were conveyed to the last resting place in Silver Brook cemetery, the funeral services being conducted at the First Baptist Church by the pastor, Rev. J. B. Martin. During the service, Col. J. B. Patrick, Principal of the P. M. I., arose from his seat and paid a high tribute to the worth and character of the deceased.

Yankee Doodle and Dixie.

Ex Gov. Bob Taylor and Hon. Alf. Taylor, of the Savannah Valley Railroad, each other campaigned their State against each other for Governor in 1886. Will appear at the Opera House on Thursday night, Dec. 6th, in a new and original musical comedy, "Yankee Doodle and Dixie." It is said that this peculiar entertainment presents to the public something new and different. It is not a lecture, as might be supposed, but a combination of wit, humor, anecdote and music. Alf. Taylor was a member of the "Yankee Doodle" and is master of his theme. Under his touch you behold the Yankee and Dixie, and the music is all the more harmonious and pleasing to the ear. Bob Taylor is the exponent of "Dixie," and in uniqueness of expression and style of presentation he is, perhaps, without a peer. He carries you on the wings of his imagination into the realms of fancy. He tells anecdotes, he jokes, he sings. The combination is a splendid male quartette, composed of Messrs. Nicks, Sawie and Sawie, with the Ex Governor as second tenor. Music by his own hand, and he will perform these every ten minutes in the program. All together, the entertainment is something new, and people will probably never have another opportunity to enjoy such a treat. Admission prices: Reserved seats, \$1.00. Gallery, 75c. Reserved seats on sale next Tuesday morning at Russell & Breazeale's. Secure your seats early.

The Nashville Banner, in speaking of the entertainment, says:

"Yankee Doodle and Dixie" is a sermon of hope, a poem of life as it should be, a reminiscence of an age that is gone, golden when viewed through a vista of bellying years, a prophecy of the better time to come, with its harmonies and universal contentment, a benediction tempered with love of all mankind, and soft and with melodic echoes of God's messenger, piece of home—the land of Dixie. In essence it is a national anthem; in another it is an American epic, and yet it possesses all the essential beauties of a perfect pastoral. Thus it evades definition; it is so varied, it is so many-toned and so many-colored. Eloquent is the birthing of the South, humor not barbed with malice, pathos from the most cultivated soil, and pathos is her heritage from history. In all of these beauties the offering of the brothers and sisters, they have worked out a gem of them all that no Southerner should be ashamed of and no Northerner fail to hear.

Hard to Get Away.

Dr. Matthez, the renowned oculo-optician, who has his office at the Hotel Chiquola, has been through for the past two months with those of our citizens who have required advice and assistance in the matter of that most delicate of all senses—the eyesight—has been endeavoring for some weeks to wind up his extensive practice in order that he might fulfill pressing engagements elsewhere. He finds, however, "getting away" a very difficult matter, and as he is so engaged in filling the very large number of orders he has upon his books.

Dr. Matthez has so fully demonstrated his ability, his scientific knowledge and his thorough and exceptional success in his profession that he will leave behind him when he does go many a grateful remembrance.

Dr. Matthez advertised to close his office last Saturday, and in one sense he has done so; but he will make no efforts for new business, except that which may choose to visit him voluntarily. He remains to deliver a number of orders received previous to the time he advertised to close his office, as well as to complete the examinations in a number of cases that he has accepted, and he will carry over beyond last Saturday, which at most will not take many days.

Felzer Mills.

Mr. Emory: I notice that your Cedar Grove mill is in the market. I have had enough of Felzer. I will tell him what I think of Felzer and his people. I have a fine place at Cedar Grove, and I intend that I cannot be excelled in any respect in the United States. He thoroughly understands his business, and has the respect and good will of every man, woman and child who lives in the town. I worked there for years, and I can give you some of the things that I saw and heard. The place is healthy and the work in the mill is not hard. It is a splendid place for you and your family. The people are kind and sociable, and I left there with the good will of all to whom I was a job I can go back to Felzer and get it.

W. J. MAHAFFY.

The old reliable Nimrod Axe is still in the land. Buy a Nimrod Axe and you will get the best. For sale only by Sullivan Hardware Co.

Just received a car of Shaker wagons.

The Oliver Chilled Plows do the best of work where others fail. This is best of evidence as to the superiority of the Plows. The genuine Oliver Chilled Plows for sale only by Sullivan Hardware Co.

Just received another car Shaker Wagons.

We are making some of the most interesting prices ever heard of on Oliver Patent Plows. Call and get our figures.

Sullivan Hardware Co.

Call at the Anderson Music House and see the latest design in the Ivers & Pond—the handsomest ever brought to this market—and the Piano in its details. They also keep on hand a full line of Carriages, Buggies and Machines.

The genuine Starred Dixie Plows at \$12.50 per set. Sullivan Hardware Co.

NOTICE—To those indebted to me please make payment at once, especially those owing me past due notes and accounts. I must have my money. J. S. Fowler.

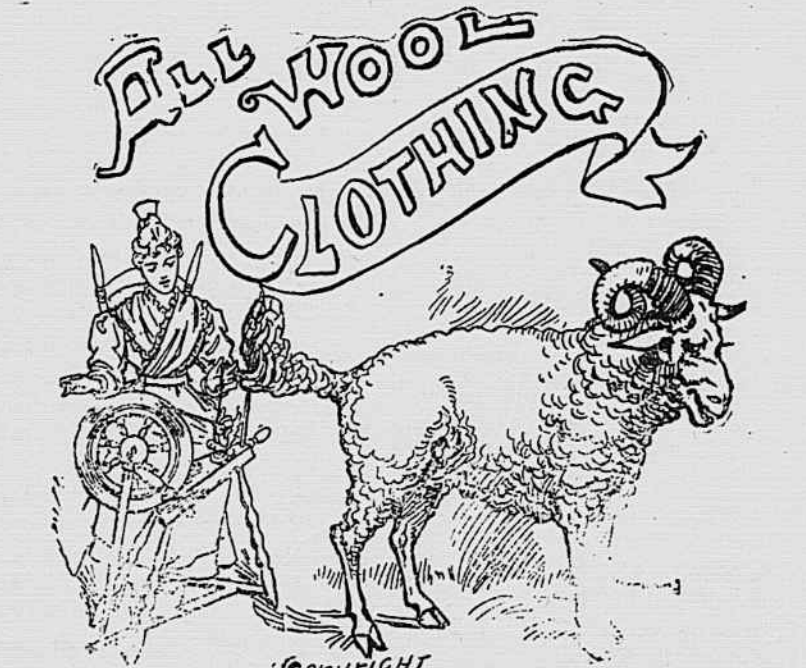
Mr. W. G. Martin is now working in my harness shop, and I can give you bargains in harness.

J. S. Fowler.

The elegant high-grade Pianos at the C. A. Reed Music House are all they are represented, and the positive and irrefutable evidence of this fact is the many flattering testimonials they receive, which are cretinous.

See J. S. Fowler's collecting notice.

GENUINE GOODS!
WELL MADE GARMENTS!
HONEST VALUES!
THE BEST
CHEAPEST!
IF ONCE, ALWAYS A CUSTOMER!



WE have nothing else but Clothing of genuine fabrics on our well-stocked shelves and counters. All our Suits and Overcoats are pure Wool and NO shoddy. Customers make sure of getting from us Garments warm and healthful, and such as wear perfectly well. Our Clothing has all the wear in it that a genuine wool fabric can give. Our Suits and Overcoats are—

"EXACT PICTURES OF FASHION!"
What is more, we can fit you as well as the Merchant Tailor, and at much lower price. The difference between our price and our friend, the Merchant Tailor, represents the amount thrown away by those who fail to take advantage of this golden opportunity.

THE MEANS CO.

Clothiers, Hatters, Furnishers.

Still
Moving
Onward!

IT is not that we wish to boast when we speak of the fine trade that we have had this season, but we think it the best way to prove to the Trading Public that we are fixed right, so far as Quality, Quantity, Styles and Prices are concerned. We thought at the commencement of the season that we would have a good trade, for we had confidence in our purchases, and felt that we were prepared to succeed. For the next four weeks we must surpass anything we have ever done heretofore. Our Stock has been well filled in, and we have now on hand more Goods than usual at this season. We have been wonderfully lucky in our recent purchases, and intend giving our customers the benefit of same. We have made reductions on certain lots of Dress Goods, and they will go very low. We will not carry them over, and begin in time so as to let them go. We have some Bargains in this department, and it will pay you to visit it. In the line of Cotton Dress Goods we have been filled up to the rafters time and again, and have them coming in every week. Outings, Crepons, Cheviots and Suitings. We have opened up another lot of those good, honest, Southern-made Blankets. It will make any one feel proud to see such honest goods at following prices: 10.4 at \$4.00, 11.4 at \$5.00, 12.4 at \$6.00. Besides these we have Blankets down to the lowest priced goods. This has been a fine season for us on Ladies' Undervests, and we have just received a new lot, and think we can supply you. CAPES and JACKETS. We want to say something here which will make every Lady that comes to town call and see us. We thought we had enough to do us, but had overlooked the fact that we had accepted a big lot which was offered to us very cheap. Our past experience teaches us that we must sell Capes and Jackets with a rush if we expect to get rid of them before the season closes. It will not cost you anything to look at them. And now for the home-stretch, and to make this the biggest month's business in our history.

Yours truly,

C. F. JONES & CO.

IT WILL PAY YOU

TO SEE THE BEAUTIFUL LINE OF

DRESS GOODS

WE have just opened. Words can give no adequate description of their beauty—only an examination can show their color, weave, fabric and surprising excellency in price.

It Will Pay You

To see that lovely line of SILKS we are now offering. Waists are just the correct thing this season. We have a line of Silk for Waists that are marvels of beauty, high and low prices. It surprises all that such values are at so low a price.

It Will Pay You

To visit our MILLINERY DEPARTMENT. Here you will find Style, Art and Beauty up to the highest point, and Prices down to the lowest point. We know no competitor, occupy the top niche, and have the stock, skill and prices to hold our position against all comers. If you buy before you see us you are the loser.

It Will Pay You

To examine our line of SHOES. We can certainly save you money in this Department, having bought our stock before the advance in leather. We can fit any foot, long or short, broad or narrow, thick or flat, and the pocket-book at the same time.

IT WILL PAY YOU

To drop in and see us when out shopping. It matters not what you want, we will make your visit both interesting and profitable to you.

U. E. SEYBT.

To Our Friends

— AND —

PATRONS.

IT gives us pleasure once again to present ourselves before you, and say that our Mr. Lesser has returned from Northern market, having purchased a "House full of Goods" consisting in part of Dress Goods—wool and cotton; nels, Gingham, Calico, Bleaching, Sea Island Drill, C. Jeans, Cassimere, Water Proof, Cloaks, Capes, in fact, everything pertaining to a first-class Dry Goods Store. We are showing this season a mammoth line of Having purchased before the tremendous rise, we are to offer you Shoes, and good Shoes, too, at same old prices. We know this is not business, but rather than to have harsh words we are ready to yield. In passing through our large and spacious Store you see great piles of Clothing for Men and Boys, and high styles of Men's Hats. At another glance you will behold shelves of Millinery, Feathers, and all kind Ladies' heads. Now, friends, all we are working for is a living, and we promise and obligate ourselves to sell you reasonable Goods at a very small profit. You are respectfully invited to call, if purchaser Remember our place of business.

LESSER & CO.

UNDER MASONIC TEMPLE